

the

Diamond



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Diamond

EDITOR

Pete Madden

Box 190

Kingston, Ont.

ASSOCIATE EDITOR

Ken Muzylo

Toronto Correspondent

Ley Schrag

Toronto Globe & Mail

Correspondent At Large

Michael Kelly

Fiction Writer At Large

Clayton Hamlin

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TIME

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NEWMAGAZINE

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GET

TIME!

We definitely would not recommend that you get *time*.

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If you don't believe us, why not switch to the DIAMOND, an inmate magazine from the federal penitentiary at Collin's Bay, Ontario?

Like (as?) TIME, the DIAMOND is aimed at the reader who wants information. Granted, TIME's coverage is wider, but our's is exclusive. We are protected from TIME's prying reporters by 30' high, 6' thick, concrete walls. Armed guards keep the public out, but for only \$1.00 you can have a pass inside for a full year through the medium of our magazine, The DIAMOND.

TO OUR READERS...

Talented out-writers have virtually taken over this edition of *the Diamond*. This however, is not too hard to take. As the editor and, unfortunately, only full-time writer on the staff, I feel that they are doing *the Diamond* and myself a good turn. The Diamond will, in parts, be better written, and I will have much more time to gaze off — through the walls — into those far-away green fields.

The Diamond is especially proud to present "Some Preliminary Observations on Recidivism" by W.E. Mann, Assistant Professor of Sociology at the University of Western Ontario.

"From Cain To Dr. Lombroso" by Reverand Bela Karyfalvi should get you in a thinking mood, and "One In A Million", a story by Michael Kelly, is calculated to raise the corners of your lips.

As always we have included a contribution from Lex Schrag which we are always happy to have and which he ironically refers to as: "a piece of tripe I pounded out."

From the office of our Toronto Correspondent,
alias Mortgage Manor, this unusual report on . . .

SENTENCES

by

Lex Schrag

Ontario magistrates have been trying for some years, through the medium of their provincial association, to achieve greater uniformity in the sentences they impose. They agree that any two men, convicted of the same offences under substantially the same circumstances, should receive substantially the same punishment. They admit there has been wide variation in the penalties they have applied for similar crimes, and they seek to attain a more equitable administration of justice.

The Churl of Mortgage Manor considers their efforts laudable. He sug-

gests, however, that some of the most severe sentences are not handed out by the courts. Nor are they retribution for any act against society. They are imposed on almost completely innocent persons by chance, or fate, or Providence—the reader can supply his own term.

There is, for instance, Mrs. Gallant, who appears to be committed to a life sentence of hard labor through no fault of her own whatever.

She is a stocky Englishwoman in her early forties, who married a Canadian soldier. Two years ago, he died of a sudden heart attack.

He had been earning reasonably good wages. They had made a substantial payment on a modest, six-room brick bungalow. They had a car. Their four children were in good health and growing like weeds (two girls in their early 'teens, a boy of 12, and a younger lad of 9).

Mr. Gallant was a moderately skilled factory worker. What with paying for the house and bringing up the family, he left only \$1,000 worth of life insurance.

Mary Gallant, therefore, is faced with the task of bringing up the youngsters and providing a home for her mother-in-law (who receives the old age pension) on her own earnings. Her husband's insurance paid off the second mortgage on their home; she pays \$80 a month for first mortgage and taxes, plus another \$15 a month for fuel and municipal services.

She has had no specialized education. Consequently, she is able to earn no more than \$60 a week on the maintenance staff of a hospital. She has become janitress of her church, for which she receives \$50 a month; she receives family allowance for the four children. In the little spare time left her, she earns \$1 an hour cleaning the homes of luckier women in her community.

A very little arithmetic will show that Mary Gallant has been handed a rough, tough sentence. It will be eight years before her youngest son will be self-supporting—eight years of mops and buckets, of endless work.

Mrs. Gallant, though, doesn't look

at her situation in that light. She is cheerful as a cricket, thankful that her youngsters are in good health, that they are devoted to their home and that they are always willing to take any work they can get to bolster the meager family income.

She could appeal her sentence. She could sit down on her butt and refuse to earn the living for her small tribe. She could go on relief.

To Mary Gallant, such an idea is unthinkable. Her sentence is self-imposed to the extent that she cannot imagine any other solution to the problem presented by her husband's death than hard and honest work. She is not, in her own eyes, serving any sentence —she is just living as best she knows how.

Vincent Smith has been handed what may prove a much harder sentence to serve. He is the victim of a childish, self-centered wife whom he—or any other man—should never have married.

Smith was a small town boy. He was fairly good at sports and took an active part in Boy Scout work. He was an eligible young man. He caught the eye of a girl who had been pampered from birth by her parents; who, psychologically, will never break free of her mother's apron strings.

Vincent Smith is employed by a large corporation with branches across Ontario. He is in his late twenties, four years younger than his wife. When he had to move from their home town to another centre, more than 100 miles away, she threw tantrums. She want-

ed to be near her mother.

Finally, she gave in, and consented to make a home for her husband and their two young daughters in the new town. Her mother died. She very nearly went insane. She sat for hours, talking to the picture of her mother—and evidently listening to answers.

She completely neglected her husband and children. Vincent's mother moved in, cleaned up the place and looked after the youngsters for several weeks while the demented wife sat and wept.

In desperation, Smith compelled his wife to visit a psychiatrist. The doctor said she was on the verge of a complete breakdown which would warrant her committal to a mental hospital. He could do nothing for her, he admitted; she would have to cure herself by accepting the realities of her life. This she refused to do, though she did control her behavior sufficiently to avoid hospitalization.

She made her husband's life a hell on earth, neglecting the children—whom she once threatened to kill—and unceasingly mourning her mother.

When Smith was again transferred, this time to Northern Ontario, she at first refused to accompany him. She proposed to return to her home town and live with her father. This proposal was abandoned only after she had had a violent quarrel with her father, who was as selfish and unstable as she was. She went, reluctantly, to Northern Ontario, accusing her husband at every opportunity of failing to so order his affairs that she could fly to the bosom of her family whenever the whim seized her (her only brother is disgusted with her).

Vincent Smith's sentence is harder than Mary Gallant's, for he must maintain a loveless home for the sake of his two little girls. He can see no glimmer of hope that his wife will ever become a mature and honest woman.

In the Churl's opinion, Vincent Smith is serving a tougher sentence than most of the inmates at Collin's Bay—and his only fault was his lack of perception that a spoiled brat of a girl would become a paranoid, vixenish wife.

POCKET BOOKS

Deputy Warden Ulrich Belanger, in a recent meeting with the inmate committee, said that pocket books will be permitted in the institution as soon as a feasible plan for purchasing and distribution can be formulated. The committee is working on this now.

W.E. MANN, Assistant Professor of Sociology
at The University of Western Ontario makes . . .

SOME
PRELIMINARY
OBSERVATIONS
on
RECIDIVISM

For various reasons, it is still impossible to find in criminological or sociological studies neat, tidy or definitive answers to the vexing problem of the rehabilitation of the offender. For one thing, scientific studies in this area are no more than 40 years old. For another, the causes of crime and the types of offenders vary considerably from one cultural milieu to another, limiting most generalizations in relevance or reliability to specific areas, times or types of crime. Perhaps even more important is the fact that society has refused to supply the funds and the trained personnel (psychologists, psychiatrists, sociologists, etc.,) in sufficient amounts and numbers to investigate adequately various hypotheses on rehabilitative methods.

Nonetheless, enough has been established in prisoner rehabilitation work to indicate that certain approaches to offenders, especially youthful offenders, do pay dividends. It is the exact success of these methods and the pinpointing of the causal inter-relations which has yet to be thoroughly established. Thus, we do know that institutions for young offenders which provide good vocational training and minimize the inmates' isolation from the normal community, its ways and activities, *i.e.* places like Brampton, Ont. and Haney, B.C., are moderately successful. Similarly, the work of Beverly Lodge in Toronto, St. Leonard's House (Episcopal) in Chicago and Father Dismas' (The Hoodlum Priest) in St. Louis shows that half-way houses can reduce

recidivism. Of course, such places must be staffed with extremely able men, develop good connections with employers and eschew preaching and puritan attitudes. The more they introduce top-notch case work and/or group psychotherapy into their programme, the better. Everyone agrees too, that probation services, when the case load is small and the supervisor well qualified contribute to rehabilitation. However, if their supervision is limited to brief chats, and these exclusively in the probation officer's office, one may safely insist that little genuine rehabilitation is being thereby received. Only when probation officers become a true friend of the offender and know and work with him in his day-to-day milieu are they likely to secure lasting and genuine results. Again, the John Howard Society, it is clear, helps a number of criminals, particularly the fairly mature and intelligent who really desire direction and are prepared to work steadily and patiently at their problems. Perhaps its main weakness is lack of staff and group psychotherapeutic facilities and programmes.

The tragedy is that in spite of the growth, in recent years, of probationary and John Howard services and the initiation of some progressive policies in reformatories, most of our institutions are still crammed to capacity and recidivism rates show no very encouraging decrease. It is not possible as yet to pinpoint scientifically all the causes of this situation, nor to evaluate the

major social factors accounting for present crime rates. Sociological conditions such as depressed rural urban areas and development therein of deviant subcultures, the rapid residential mobility of our population both rural and urban, along with the weakening of traditional standards and codes, the effect of the last war, of marital unhappiness, divorce and separation on many families, the number of children left unsupervised by working mothers, increased prosperity and the accompanying increased orientation to material advantage and luxuries, often accompanied by the growth of new opportunities to steal or make a "fast buck", are all of some significance. The decline in respect for law and law enforcement officers, the growing individualization of behaviour in big cities, concomitant with the weakening of community social controls, besides evidence of flagrant crime in high places are often factors that must not be depreciated. All these conditions and others as they continue to exist, exert influences leading to law breaking and disdain for the established middle class values of society.

In the making of actual criminals, however, several other conditions need to be examined. At this stage although social science cannot point precisely at the degrees of influence these other factors exert, sociological studies show that it is considerable. We refer here to certain "institutions" that seem to play, more often than not, a decisive

role in converting relatively casual law breakers into confirmed and self-confessed crooks or criminals, the kind of men who make up the bulk of recidivists, and who, upon leaving penal institutions, frustrate many types of rehabilitative efforts. It would also appear that it is these confirmed law-breakers who commit most of our "blue collar" crimes and cost the nation, through their thievery and concentration in penal institutions, vast amounts of money annually. It is the thesis of this article that the major "institutions" which create the bulk of our blue collar recidivists, and therefore cost the nation a vast amount of money, are our magistrates' courts, our juvenile industrial schools and institutes and our reformatories for youthful offenders.

In the first place, it appears that a large proportion — just how large is not yet clear — of inmates at boys' industrial schools, like Bowmanville in Ontario, not only pick up, while there, a goodly number of new law-breaking tricks, but, more significantly, begin to accept certain elements of the criminal way of life as motivating forces in their lives. Resisting orders, refusing to "rat", using violence to punish the squealer, and conniving to get around authority, are just some of the criminal patterns which become newly learned or strengthened in this kind of institution. Usually the older or more experienced teach such ideas to the younger or less knowledgeable. As part of the process of gaining acceptance within the institution's house group, many

boys come to adopt such attitudes. The fault is not necessarily that of the officials, or of the lack of good programming but partly, at least, it lies in the principle of segregating boys — or girls — in such numbers, strictly in terms of the one thing they have in common *i.e.*, their law breaking tendencies. Such a policy throws together young and impressionable, easily led youths in a situation where skill in deviant patterns is typically a leading avenue to prestige. In the absence of careful structuring of the whole social life in such institutions in terms of another common theme, and gaining its acceptance by most of the boys, particularly the older and cleverer ones, the theme of crime and thieving tends to become prominent and those most adept at it gain status by demonstration and (informal) teaching of others. Sports or vocational training or religion could, theoretically, be — and are sometimes — alternative and dominant themes for activity. However, insofar as (a) such institutions are large, *i.e.*, over 80 or 100 in population, (b) not expertly and fully staffed, nor (c) imaginatively directed, then the most effectual teachers of the inmates come to be the inmate leaders and not the officials and their alternative themes for activity. Can this be proven? Not at the present time, because sociological research directed to testing such a hypothesis has not been sufficiently extensive nor precise. (It is to be hoped that the Justice Department at Ottawa, in setting up research operations this

winter and spring will not overlook this sort of research hypothesis). In support of this opinion, however, are some American studies of institutions, like our industrial schools.*

If the boys' or girls' training institution tends to school many if not a majority of its inmates in criminal ways and attitudes, is there a solution? The latest books on this question from the U.S.A. (We have no respectable studies as yet in Canada) urge, (1) more stress on a therapeutic rather than a punitive outlook, (11) a competent and adequate therapeutic staff, and (111) the confining of the size of all such institutions to under 150 inmates. Personally, I believe this figure is too high. In addition, they urge that to be effective, such institutions carefully select their clientele, so as to avoid mixing 15 with 12 year olds, and experienced young crooks with beginners in crime. By instituting a number of quite small institutions of 50 to 80 inmates, it would be possible to have an effective system of classification and individual follow-up. Another requirement is the development of a better after-discharge follow-up system, by which discharged inmates are linked up closely with relevant school, YMCA and church groups. Otherwise most of them quickly drift back into the same street corner groups from which they came. In this connection, it is clear that church and community leaders could participate and help more effectively.

Even more than the juvenile train-

ing school, it appears that our reformatories, or their equivalents, function as informal schools in criminal training. This point has been emphasized frequently and needs little elaboration here. The dearth of good vocational training at a place like Guelph, Ontario, the excessive restrictive and punitive setting, the failure to attract guards devoted to and qualified for a therapeutic approach to their work, the weakness of the actual therapeutic staff both in numbers and training, as well as in status and acceptance by custodial personnel, in addition to the indiscriminate mixing of first offenders with older or more experienced inmates, all paves the way for the development of a distinctive anti-administration code and society. A differentiated structure of wheels, solid guys, goofs and rats, (to name only some of the social categories) develops in such institutions and as the new inmate learns adjustment to this community, he often becomes increasingly caught up in a completely anti-social set of attitudes and values. Studies of American prisons confirm my findings that our reformatories and short-term institutions for adults,—in which there are some 13,000 persons in Canada—actually tend to strengthen in most inmates, criminal skills and aspirations, and the inmates self-images of themselves as a crook. Particularly among those repeating a second or third term, the impact of segregation in a reformatory or short-term institution, tends to load the cards against eventual rehabilitation. One

* See, for example, Cavan, *Juvenile Delinquency*, page 300

leader in Salvation Army work among young offenders, who runs a large rehabilitation home in Ontario, made the point succinctly when he said to me, "Guelph just ruins the boys".

Before Canada is going to make progress with young offenders, we are going to have to close down large places like Guelph and institute much smaller institutions operating under competent, trained direction like Haney in British Columbia. This eventuality was doubtlessly envisioned by Mr. Fulton, but the provinces are tragically slow in going along with his new look in penal institutions, including his plan to put all offenders with sentences of more than six months into federal institutions. Research shows that it will avail little to add a few new psychiatrists to a staff or to enrich the vocational programme here and there, as long as the 'reform' institution continues to use old fortress-like buildings, a short-sighted and punitive approach, and bring together overly large numbers of inmates. On more than one occasion, Mr. Wardope, ex-minister of Reform Institutions in Ontario, has publicly come out for institutions of no more than 300 offenders. His initiative in launching several small camp-like projects must not be under-rated. Properly run these may be the model for the future.

Of course, small buildings, better trained staff and more vocational training etc., are not panaceas. Such improvements have already been instituted in certain states of the U.S.A., and have not, in themselves, reduced

the recidivism rate to anything close to zero. It is necessary as well, (1) to avoid as far as possible sending young offenders to penal institutions, and (2) to set up a most carefully planned and well administered post release programme, not excluding the extension of early parole procedures. To carry out the second proposal, governments must increase the therapeutic personnel employed within our institutions, encourage them to attain a genuine counselling relationship with inmates and select as post-release rehabilitation officials, men skilled in counselling and the use of relevant community resources. Fruitful contacts need to be cultivated with certain specific firms and industries such as construction, road building, forestry, smaller factories, and welding establishments, firms that will provide employment attractive to and feasible for the average short-term institution graduate. Where this is not done, ex-inmates tend to drift into work supplying a minimum of on-the-job satisfaction along with certain conditions conducive to the arousal of hostilities or resentments often leading to fights and subsequent dismissal. Moreover, short-term institution inmates should be allowed to earn amounts comparable to those provided at Kingston, so that upon release they will have a little nestegg. It might be advisable, also, to make this available at a regular weekly rate rather than giving it to the inmate, in its entirety, upon his release.

Another source of our high recidivism rates and the formation of harden-

ed criminals, is our Canadian system of sentencing in magistrates' courts, especially in regard to offenders under 21. While denied the right to vote, to drink liquor, or to undertake full responsibility for financial debts, these youths, in some provinces as early as sixteen, can be and are shipped off, like an adult, to an adult type prison, to mix with adults. Where is the justice or good sense in a policy that treats young people like children and yet submits them to adult punishment and association with adult offenders? How often do magistrates reflect upon the fact that direct punishment of the young often only serves to arouse them to further hostility? What many sixteen or seventeen year olds need, rather than a term in prison for car theft or petty thievery is understanding, firm direction and a chance to prove their manhood by meaningful, challenging labour. Paul Goodman, in *his Growing Up Absurd* has made a strong case for such an analysis. The sad fact is that in many cases, the hands of the magistrates are tied by the law which, for instance, declares a second offender cannot receive probation. Here is just one instance where the Criminal Code needs drastic revision, where its present form works against individual reformation and adds heavy social and financial costs to the society. Parliament needs to examine again the penalties attached to minor offences and those attached to white collar crimes, e.g. manipulation of the stock market.

It is also clear that probation opportunities need to be extended and the magistrates given more leeway in general. At the same time, we need to look again at our court-room procedures, first to ensure that enough emphasis is being given to the principle of restitution, and secondly to see if youthful and especially uneducated offenders are securing all the legal aid they need. The way the courts have been handling chronic drunks and adolescent repeaters is harsh and stupid and only serves to guarantee a continuing accumulation of them in county gaols and in our short-term penal institutions where the social interaction and atmosphere breeds recidivist offenders — and shoots up costs to the taxpayer. One would like to urge too, that magistrates should be provided with periodic short courses in the latest researches in psychiatry and sociology so that they will be up to date on our ever-growing fund of new insights on the dynamics of our youthful offenders and how they can be helped. In sum, until Canada takes a long and exhaustive look at the whole process of administering justice in its magistrates' courts, they are going to add needlessly to the population of our prisons and help confirm young offenders in criminal skills and ways.

Rehabilitation of offenders is also very often handicapped by certain post-release problems and patterns which have yet to receive adequate attention on the part of concerned government and voluntary groups. One of these is

the assumption that any kind of a job is good enough for a release, or that the ex-inmate stands an equal chance of making good regardless of the kind of work secured. Anyone who has dealt with newly discharged inmates knows only too well that many are unable to retain a given job more than a few weeks because of quitting or being fired for such things as lack of punctuality, bad work habits or fighting. It is suggested here that there are certain employment conditions which, by minimizing irritations most likely to touch off ex-offenders, and imposing less stringent work conditions would ease their adjustment to the work world. Such jobs are those (1) where the work is not too monotonous, (2) where it involves a certain amount of freedom of action or variety of experience, *e.g.* truck driving, (3) where the worker is to some extent his own boss or not too closely supervised, (4) and where the immediate work force is small, preferably family-sized and predominantly Anglo-Saxon. This last is especially important (1) because so many ex-inmates are strongly prejudiced against certain new Canadian groups, and if placed amongst them, will usually get restive and (2) because in small work groups the typical ex-inmate can more readily be given understanding and status and feel "at home". Furthermore, inmates will have a better chance if their employers know something of their background and *temperamental make-up*, and feel free to consult someone — a friend or social or "rehab" worker etc.,

— if and when their work performance falls off. In sum, if we accept realistically the strong conditioning of offenders to a criminal outlook in reform school or penitentiary, we also have to face up to the many difficulties they meet upon trying to adjust to "the street" and work out patterns of employment placement which are really geared to social and psychological realities.

Besides considering suitable job conditions — and one of these is necessarily a living wage — persons concerned with rehabilitating young — and unmarried — offenders, need to give thought to three other important issues: (1) the ex-inmates' leisure time and particularly the right approach to the buying and use of a car; (2) how he can find some friends not belonging to the ex-inmate or self-confessed crook group; (3) and in particular, a girl friend of the right sort. Evidence suggests that engagement and marriage to the right kind of girl will often do wonders in helping less hardened offenders to settle down; the problem is to help ex-inmates locate and make friends with such girls. Space does not permit full treatment of the other two points. Suffice it to say that most young ex-offenders want a car as soon as they are out a few weeks, and that unless they receive intelligent direction here, almost invariably purchase old hacks which give trouble. Sensible guidance on the use of leisure time, and the selection of a car, are therefore of importance. Then, whether living at home

or not, the ex-inmate desperately needs to find one or two new friends who come from the "right side of the tracks" and who will help him adjust to the street. Unless he receives assistance in finding such people, he will almost automatically concentrate his friendships among ex-inmates and thus be pulled more strongly in the direction of crime than of being honest. It is natural that he will want to look up and associate with *some* ex-inmates, but if he is going to stay clean he will need the support of at least one person who is not involved in criminal activities.

It is the intent of this article to offer a few positive proposals on rehabil-

itation, in the context of a general sociological orientation to criminology. No claim is made that these ideas are either original, scientifically established or adequate for control of recidivism in Canadian society. For the most part they are but preliminary suggestions. They result, in part, from researches on short-term institutions and limited experiences in assisting ex-inmates face the issues of adjustment to law abiding standards. It is hoped that, both offenders and those working with them will be stimulated to thinking and debate on the issues discussed and that from this, our understandings will be improved or extended.

WEIGHTS ON ORDER

Those inmates interested in weight-lifting will be pleased to learn that there are new weights on order and that they will be set up in the gym.

Included in the order were: 4 fifty pound weights, 6 twenty pound weights, 4 twelve and a half's, 6 ten and a half's, 6 five and a half's, 6 three and a half's, 2 dumbell bars, and 2 six foot roll bars.

Also on order are 2 Weider Combination Krusher Aid hand-grip outfits.

This equipment will be set up on a special platform in the ante-room in the gym — where the dart boards are now. Inmates are asked to treat this equipment with respect.

One In A Million



A Short Story

by

Michael Kelly

Mrs. Abborthorn looked at her husband as he, stirring restlessly in his chair, perused the morning newspaper. "Well Frederick, does it say anything about the appointment?"

Frederick Abborthorn, a stout man of sixty years in age and whose heavy jowls were assuming a colour which denoted choleric tendencies, laid aside his paper. "No word at all as to whom the Old Man will appoint to the bench but the paper does have a leading editorial which criticizes Judge Strompsom for alleged over-severe sentencing."

Mrs. Abborthorn sighed, "My goodness, the old fellow does seem much too harsh in some of his remarks but as to the sentences that he dispenses, I've no idea."

Her husband rose from his chair and began to pace back and forth, then stopping and gazing out the window he complained, "I certainly hope that stupid editor hasn't put a bee in the Old Man's bonnet with his talk about equitable penalties. I'm liable to be passed over in favour of Glenn Sanbour. It's true that I've done more for the

party and have been contented with a little backing when I ran for my seat on the municipal council but Sanbour has a do-gooder reputation and he might be just the appointee the Old Man may decide on to get the press off his back. Say, has my membership come from that cereal club yet?"

"No dear, the application form on the box says that new members of the Bobby Brownybear Club may have to wait four to six weeks. You will have to wait but I don't understand why you would want to join a child's group even though you do eat the breakfast food."

"It's not being a member that interests me, I want one of those magic mind-reading amulets that is shown on the box and which is free to each new member. I'm sure it is what Strompsom holds in his hand when he's hearing a case."

"Frederick Abborthorn, surely you don't think any judge should let his whimsical ideas on magical powers sway his emotions and affect his court rulings when important matters are at stake."

"Dear, as a housekeeper you may have to settle for the mundane things in your daily life but in the business circles in which I move, rubbing shoulders with so many men of affairs and all of the calibre of intellectuals by whom the course of world events is charted, there are much more important considerations. Please remember that the fate of nations has been determined by crystal ball reading and messages received from the departed. Hello, what's up?, and he moved closer to the window for a better view of the street.

His wife came to stand beside him. "Look", she exclaimed, "three cars with men getting out of them, there's one man with a camera and tripod. Do you recognize any of them?"

Frederick became quite agitated. "Indeed I do, that looks like Albert Fardollar, I've never met him but his picture was on the financial page when he became executive director of an advertising agency. They only handle big accounts, they direct our party public relations. This looks as though the Old Man has finally made his decision and they're going to make propaganda mileage out of the announcement."

Mrs. Abborthorn spoke as she went toward the door, "Now remember, you must be staidly serious because you have so much trouble with your attempts at levity. Save your witticisms for your bench work where they are sure to be appreciated but no facetiousness this morning, you know how dignified the Old Man expects his public officials to appear and he'd never consider any joker for an appointment as a judge."

Frederick straightened his tie and

pulled his jacket down over his paunch as he followed. Yes, he thought, one chance in a million but, then, I am one man in a million. He heard the spokesman of the group speak to Mrs. Abborthorn. "Good day ma'am, may we speak to Freddie Abborthorn?"

Frederick felt a quick surge of anger, Freddie indeed, just let Fardollar ever appear before him, he'd Freddie him. From now on it would be Your Honour, My Lord and Judge Abborthorn. For an intimate few he would descend to accept a respectful Frederick.

He stepped into sight and spoke sharply, "I'm Frederick Abborthorn, if that is whom you wish to see."

"How do you do Sir, probably it's your son with whom I should be conversing."

Frederick held back an angry answer, but to think, at the age of sixty and this young wippersnapper implying that he was too old.

"We have no children, I am the only Fred, Freddie or Frederick Abborthorn in this household. Perhaps it is now obvious that I am the one that you came to see."

Fardollar turned to the technicians, "O.K. men, ready on camera and sound", and turning back to Frederick, he handed him a large envelope. "Here you are, Freddie Abborthorn, let me on behalf of the Bobby Brownybear Club congratulate you on becoming the millionth member of this popular organization and I wish to present you with your membership card and your own personal magic mind-reading amulet and this presentation will be carried on the next television meeting of the Bobby Brownybear Club Cubs."

PENITENTIARIES

DO NOT,

and CAN NOT

REHABILITATE

THEIR

INMATES



Rehabilitation, the magic word in the tragic existence of the criminal offender, is thought by some people to be an automatic result of confinement in a correctional institution. "That institution," they declare, "rehabilitates *its* inmates." This is not so. The institution, in addition to providing its inmates with the necessities of earthly existence and the time in which to contemplate, can but point the individual along the proper path, clear some of the obstructions from that path, and offer guidance and assistance. It cannot, however, lead any individual along the path, just as it or anything cannot force any individual to accept an ideal or principle in which he does not believe.

Any correctional institution can offer its inmates education, vocational guidance, and psychological assistance, as any institution can govern their daily activities, but no institution can rehabilitate them. This must come from within the individual. Beginning with recognition of guilt, experience of shame and sorrow for past misdeeds, the seed

This can only
be effected by
the individual



of rehabilitation progresses until the individual develops a sincere desire to improve himself materially and mentally through honest endeavour, to change his attitude toward society and his fellow men, and to desire an integral relationship with society.

Consciously or unconsciously, all inmates are desirous of rehabilitation. Most are conscious of this desire, and most, if asked why this desire, could give one or several or all or more of the following reasons.

1) They are starved for love and recognition.

2) They recognize the futility of criminal activity.

3) They discover, in their chosen work or trade a sense of accomplishment which would be lost if they reverted to their old pattern.

4) They cannot endure prison life.

5) They learn to detest crime and the criminal because of their over-exposure to the criminal element, its simplicities and exaggerations, and

6) They realize that rehabilitation is necessary to their future welfare and happiness.

Through monetary and other obvious comparisons, the inmate can reason that the common labourer, dishwasher, or paperboy will eventually earn more money, lead a more sound and successful life, and enjoy more happiness than he will if he continues to participate in criminal activity. Most inmates recognize this fact. They recognize it while in confinement; unfortunately many of them forget it when they are released.

However, the path leading away from criminal activity with its belief in and acceptance of faulty principles

and values is not always easy to follow. Even among those inmates who are consciously desirous of a better life through rehabilitation, there are many who do not succeed. Desire does not constitute success. Success is gained by constant and controlled introspection labouring toward eventual self-improvement which, in most situations, entails a complete change in attitude or the desire, restraint, and ambition to effect such. Once this has been accomplished, the candidate must plot his own course, either by himself or with the assistance of an instructor, classification officer, or psychologist. Having done this, the candidate must possess the courage and integrity to abide by his course.

Education is a definite asset, whether academic or vocational. It offers the man a start and a medium, to say nothing of purpose. During his curriculum, whether institutional, foreign, or self-imposed, an inmate will undoubtedly realize moments of despair, when all things seem to go wrong, when frustrations pursue him, when he can visualize no end to his work and worry, and when, because of doubts and fears foreseeable in the future, his work, worry, and self-sacrifice do not seem justified. Difficult as it is, the inmate must defeat every obstruction to his purpose, and too often he must do it alone. Finally, the inmate must think of himself not as an inmate, but as a human being. These men will succeed.

There are, it is regrettable, many failures, some of whom did not even try, and others who did try and who do not know or understand why they failed. The most common and pitiful failures are those who are endowed members of an almost unchanging

criminal element which is comprised of recidivists. These offenders, although they realize the futility of crime, are actually forbidden rehabilitation by their very nature; they have become so acclimated to prison life that it has become their natural environment. When they are imprisoned, they yearn for freedom and when they are free, they yearn to be imprisoned. It is often an incapability of accepting responsibility that brings these offenders back to the penitentiary, but frequently it is because they find an importance and recognition in the penitentiary that they cannot find in society.

Many inmates are failures because of their immaturity. They attach romanticism to criminal activity, glorifying crime. They fail to admit the benefits of rehabilitation, either to themselves or to others. The majority of these inmates are relatively young, and incapable of comprehending themselves and their relationship to society. For such as these there is always a chance in the future.

The inmates who try and fail sometimes have the courage to try again, and sometimes succeed. Others among them become discouraged. These failures are usually the result of a lack of desire or ambition, or the poor selection of a route. The trouble seems to be that the majority of inmates have not worked for or towards anything previously during the course of their lives, and although they desire rehabilitation, they think, and it is common, that because they are in a correctional institution, they will automatically be rehabilitated.

Rehabilitation, we have seen, is not always an easy process. It is often hard

work and self-sacrifice, and frequently when the man is well along the path of rehabilitation, after they have done the hardest part of their work and rid the institution from their systems, they are often confronted by an angry or indifferent society that awaits to crush their hopes beneath its heavy heel.

Can rehabilitation endure? It has only started. Despite failures and antagonists, the fact remains that inmates do desire to live a better life, and that many are anxious to work for it. Regretable as it is that there are so many failures, it is heartening that there are also a great many successes. And the first step has only been taken. Others will follow.

It is yet necessary to convince society that a rehabilitated offender contributes toward a healthier society, and that rehabilitation benefits society as much as the individual. The offender, in toiling toward rehabilitation, is seeking a place in his community, and if that place is not open to him, then all his toil and all the public funds utilized to permit that toil and encourage his rehabilitation are wasted.

Ten years ago rehabilitation was unheard of in Canada. Today it is gaining confidence. But much more confidence is required because although many men have proved to themselves, the penitentiary administration, and perhaps even the parole board that they have "what it takes", they must still, provided they are given the opportunity, prove it to society. With a soundless voice edged with anxiety thousands of ex-inmates across the land who are bent on rehabilitating themselves cry out to society, "Give us a chance." Is this too much to ask?

Home

Great land, Great lakes;
What meaning in thy loins?
What life in thee awakes,
Groaning in thy youthful groin,
Brazenly from yon Grand Banks
To noble snow-cropped peaks:
What voice within you speaks?

Does not thy strained voice say,
Gaze upon my beauty, 'pon my wealth,
See here - and that way,
All pure...all health,
Sustaining all who render faith;
Believe in me, and labour long,
In field, in factory, and in song.

Within my ken you find such good,
With blunt and gilded evil,
In city, farm, and wood
Such brutal contrasts prevail;
Strong and weak and fused, and
As in all things are found
Above us and on and in the ground.

Say you not, in sorrow and in pride:
My life and wisdom reaches forth,
From wealth to poverty, in stride,
Be it east or west or north,
In all its varying degrees;
It is here, within and about me,
Without it I would not be.

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The Mountain

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The mountain is
Long after we are not;
More people come to climb it,
To get what we have got.
Birth....upon the peak;
Some slither slowly south,
The shadows creep across the sun;
Then, no word of mouth.

We come, are here,
To cast with all the rest,
But few can cling, can cling
To the privileged nest.
And some slide slowly,
Others spiral swift;
Often one will tumble,
And onto nothing drift.

We come and slide
We cling and climb...
To reach, to reach the top,
Be it now or never or forever,
Some completely fall,
And like the rest,
They fall.

Still the mountain is,
Though we are not;
A challenge to the others
Who we have left behind.



HUMOUR



The company president summoned the sales manager for a momentous conference. "George," he began, "When you came to work for us, you started at the bottom. Your progress was striking in production, and you became the youngest plant supervisor in our history. As head of the sales department, your record is no less distinguished.

"Now, I must consider the company's future. Effective immediately, I am resigning to open the way for a younger man. I am happy to inform you that you are to succeed me as president."

The sales manager gulped and blushed.

"Gee!" he exclaimed. "Gee, thanks, Dad."

"If you don't stop playing that saxophone," cried the neighbour, "I'll go crazy."

"It's too late," shouted the sax player. "I stopped an hour ago."

A newspaper was running a competition to discover the most high-principled, sober, well-behaved local citizen. Among the entries came one which read:

"I don't smoke, touch intoxicants, or gamble. I am faithful to my wife and never look at another woman. I am hard-working, quiet, and obedient. I never go to the movies or the theater, and I go to bed early every night and rise with the dawn. I attend church every Sunday without fail."

"I've been like this for the past three years. But just wait until next spring, when they let me out of here!"

A pedestrian was waiting to cross the street when a huge St. Bernard dog came by and knocked him down. While trying to get to his feet, a small foreign car came by and knocked him down again. A passer-by rushed up and asked him if he was hurt.

Replied the man, "I didn't mind it when the dog skittled me, but that tin can tied to his tail nearly killed me."

Two Indians were watching an exhibition of water skiing for the first time. One asked the other, "Why boat go so fast?"

To which the second replied, "Man on string chase 'em."

A small boy's head bobbed up over the garden wall and a meek little voice said. "Please Mrs. Jones, may I have my arrow?"

"Certainly," said Mrs. Jones, "where is it?"

"I think its in your cat."

from

CAIN

to

DR. LOMBROSO

by

Rev. Bela Karolyfalvi

In historical times, the greatest enemies of Christianity were those who raged against the sin-doctrine of the main Christian Religions. Perhaps the foremost of these enemies was Friedrich Wilhelm Nietzsche, the atheist German philosopher who contended fiercely that the greatest misdeed of mankind and religion was that they dared to speak about sin.

Was Nietzsche, right? Or is the sin-doctrine of Christianity right?

Meng-ee, Mong-Ko (B.C. 372-289), the famous Chinese philosopher and religious teacher, better known as Men-cius, stated that, basically, the human being was *good*. Jean Jacques Rousseau (1712-1778), the immortal French philosopher, wrote in his book, "*Emile*", That human beings are good by nature, and that only the wrong education, social surroundings, and culture cor-

rupted and corrupts humanity. So, said he, "Back to Nature!"

Were these men right?

Christianity and other religions teach that human beings are not good by nature. Christianity especially, teaches that all humanity is shadowed by the guilt of Original Sin. This is according to the Holy Scripture, and it is declared by Christianity that the state of depravity which followed the transgressions of Adam and Eve is inherited by all their descendants. This inheritance is "not a slight, but so deep a corruption of human nature that nothing healthy or uncorrupt has remained in man's body or soul, in his inner or outward powers" according to the Formula Concordiae of Lutheran Religious Doctrine.

Is any religion right in teaching Original Sin?

Ovidius, immortal Roman poet, Kant, glorious German philosopher, and many other great and honest thinkers knew, and taught the reality of sin, as Kant "painted" it, "the radical evil."

Were they right?

Today, in this modern world, civilization at its zenith, we read in the newspapers and magazines the terrible and sad fact that there is evil; murder, robbery, rape, theft, and countless other crimes in all countries and all communities of the world committed by the teenager and the adult, male and female. It is sickening and unbelievable to read and try to understand the number of "Cain-like" murderers there are in this era. Remember the widely publicized murder and conspiracy case against Dr. Bernard Finch and Miss Carole Tregoff, who were eventually sentenced to life imprisonment. And there are others; many others.

Observing such sad pictures of the different crimes committed across the world by human beings, the question arises: was Dr. Lombroso, the late physician and Professor of Medicine in Italy correct in stating via the manner of the Positive School of Criminal Anthropology that there are born criminals in the world, in whom the criminal inclination can be recognized through certain physical stigmas which they manifest at birth? If true, then according to the statement the committing of any crime is not the consequence of free will, because, also according to the statement, in the manner of an axiom, there is no free will in the person.

Is Dr. Lombroso right? Are there born criminals? This is what Dr. Lombroso maintained, and he was a man who lived by scientific principles, devoted to medicine, philosophy, and criminology. If Dr. Lombroso was right, and he has not yet been proven wrong, then no criminal could justly be sentenced by the court, either to imprisonment, or to die on the gallows, in the chair, or the gas chamber. If this were the case; then no criminal could possibly be responsible for his or her crime. Everyone would be suspended in the palm of cruel fate, having no free will, and depending solely upon predestination. In this case, all criminals would be the pathetic wanderers upon the face of the earth; the most miserable and unlucky representatives of humanity; victims of a grotesque doom. It would be only fate which would separate the criminal from the non-criminal and it would be only the dictates of fate which would appoint one man as a criminal, another as a judge, a third as a jurist, and a fourth as a prison guard. It would be only the dictates of fate which would appoint one man a defendant and another his prosecutor, a head of state or an executioner, a despised sinner of any community, or a deeply religious, honoured minister or priest of any church.....

These are important questions. They appear to be simple on the surface, but I would like to hear that person who deems himself or herself qualified to reply with honesty and with meaning, and arrive at a conclusion, which I cannot.

A youthful offender needs only that one...

...REMAND...

to help him turn

There are multiple cancerous mal-factors connected with Canada's present dealings with the criminal offender. The one that stands out most is that of remanding the offender in custody. This is usually regular procedure with first offenders, and is presumably done to offer the first offender a preview of the humiliation and degradation he would undergo if he were to step afoul of the law again. It is measure that is, we suppose, taken as a preliminary deterrent.

But is it a deterrent? Whether or not the remand in custody acts as a deterrent or not, the brief confinement at the gaol must definitely exert a significant influence upon the offender, and the people whom he is likely to encounter during his confinement at the gaol will exert a much more powerful and more dangerous influence, especially in the case of a first offender.

Consider the plight of a first offender.

He is arrested. He is questioned. He is charged. And he is taken to the area headquarters where an experienced crowd of monotone growlers take his fingerprints, photograph, and vital statistics. After this he is locked in a cell for the night.

The following morning the first of-

fender is taken to the court building, where he is invariably led into a "bull-pen" as a lamb to the slaughter. These enclosures are too small to comfortably accomodate one half of the men forced into them, they retain an atmosphere that is ugly and close, and they usually contain a majority of the degenerated criminal element. Sometimes the offender must sojourn in this environment for as long as two to eight hours.

Next the offender faces the court, which again is a new and alien picture to him. The court and its people briskly dispense with the offender, usually remanding him for seven days.

From the court, the offender returns to the "bull-pen", and from the "bull-pen" to the local gaol.

At the jail, the man enters a type of society that is completely alien to him. He is frightened, uncertain, and obsequious, but he is very susceptible to the peculiar attitudes of his new surroundings and to the everpresent belief in evil unperishable or "crime pays" attitude of his forced companions. Here also he learns the law of the criminal jungle: survival of the fittest.

The offender will perhaps be drawn into the battle against authority; a battle which takes the form of passive

resistance where possible, mental and oral hatred, and sarcastic remarks flung at turned backs.

The offender is forced to live among the aged and experienced criminals. He might eat beside a murderer, read beside a bank robber, and play cards with a safe cracker.

And because the environment is new to him, the offender will be observant, naturally wanting to exist as comfortably as possible and perhaps even advance himself in the new society. And being observant, the offender must notice that his companions, most of whom have been in several jails before, do not seem to mind confinement, and are even ready to laugh when they receive two, three, or four year sentences.

The aged and experienced criminals will undoubtedly give the new offender some advice. They might tell him how to act in court, they might show him where he made his mistake, and they might pass on some helpful hints of the *trade*. Here, in this closed society, the offender looks to those who are older and wiser than he.

The offender hears the tales of many perfect crimes; tales that are ninety percent fiction, and in which crime is glorified. The offender, not wanting to be an outcast, participates in these conversations, even if it is only as an avid listener. Pieces of information are perhaps remembered. Perhaps he says to himself, "Why, I could do that!" Here in this environment, it is difficult to determine just how many vulgar ideas the offender might be exposed to.

But this is the answer that Canadian Justice has for the criminal problem. Needless to say, this has proved a

miserable failure.

The seven days expire and the offender is returned to the court. He is sentenced to probation. The damage however, has already been done. The man has been exposed to the crudest element in society.

A provocative question now arises: "Does society recognize this as a problematic situation?" The answer seems to be that society does not recognize this as a problem simply because they do not seem to care. If the leaders of and adherents to society did care, it is our guess that they would feel obligated to inspect the situation and analyze the consequences arising from it.

Although an answer to this problem would entail a long term study by interested and qualified personnel, we suggest that one solution might be to extricate the first offenders and all youthful offenders from the forced association with the cruder element. The first offenders should be segregated as much as possible. They should be confined in separate cells in the police stations, taken to separate courts, and delivered to separate parts of the jail, if not to entirely isolated jails which exist for the first offenders only.

We suggest that first offender units should be established in as many municipalities as can support them. Within one such unit, the offender should be analyzed and assisted in every possible way by the government employed welfare agents. It is imperative however, that this be done while the disease of crime is labouring in its preliminary stages, for like any other disease, crime is easier to cure in the preliminary stages than it is in the advanced stages.

ED EMSLEY

our

EX - ARTIST

Very infrequently does the undoubtedly mad — the only doubter is himself — editor of *the Diamond* speak in praise of anything, be it human, animal, mineral, vegetable, or late night movie monster. Perhaps the most difficult accomplishment that could possibly be conceived in the hallowed halls of this peaceful resort by the Bay would be that of persuading the editor to acknowledge that someone, other than himself, has done a good job. Impossible? It's almost more than that when the person deserving of acknowledgement is or was a member of the ulcerated and germ-polluted *Diamond* Staff.

To-day is different. You see, the editor neglected to consume his *nasty pills* and, as a result, is running amok, giddy with goodness. Then too, just the other day someone told him that a change was as good as a rest. In view of these striking developments the editor has decided, this once, to depart from his long-studied habit. He would like to take this opportunity to express his acknowledgement and thanks to his long-departed artist and friend, Mr. Ed Emsley.

First the editor would like to explain that, although he departed from this house of ten thousand delights and a million miseries more than ten months ago, all our covers for the past twelve issues were conceived, drawn, and processed by Emsley.

Ed Emsley was a good cartoonist and a fine person to work with.

He came to the Diamond in its hour of need, stampeding into the Diamond Office one Saturday morning to ask if there was an opening for an artist. There was. At this time, and for months previous, the editor had been wearing himself weightless trying to track down and corral someone capable of drawing a straight line, and to no avail. Needless to say, Emsley was ostentatiously welcomed.

But, almost immediately the editor began having his doubts. Call him skeptical if you like, but Emsley just didn't look like an artist. I mean, well . . . the editor had always imagined artists as being frail little creatures with receding chins, pimples and three inch thick lenses. This conception was blasted to infinity when he was unexpectedly confronted with the big-boned hulk of Emsley which measured six rulers and a couple of little lines high.

In all fairness the editor presented Ed with pencil and paper and, gesturing vividly with a fist-encircled cigarette, told him to draw *something* for the cover of the next magazine. Emsley did it!

Next the editor produced a block of linoleum and an ancient set of cutting

tools and bores. Still tolerably skeptical, he asked Emsley if he had ever worked with linoleum before. Emsley said he didn't know the chap.

Well, then and there it seemed like a bad end to a good dream, but Ed said he'd like to give the engraving a try. The editor, having nothing to lose, allowed him to putter around for twenty minutes. When the call to dinner rocked the office, Emsley untangled himself from his tools and very humbly presented the editor with the block he had been working on. To the editor's consternation, not only had he the caricature engraved, but it was neater than any of the previous cuts by other engravers. "Hmmm, not bad," commented the editor.

Emsley was immediately signed up and put to work. He was quiet and hard-working. He completed his work with a minimum of difficulty, never asked silly questions of the editor, like: "What was that story of yours supposed to mean?", and was always ready to help with anything that had to be done around the office.

Over the past year the *Diamond* has received numerous compliments on its cover cartoons. They are, in fact, still arriving. The compliments belong to Ed Emsley. The covers resulted from his ideas and his work. It is only fair that the tribute to the finished product be passed on to him.

I hope that by writing this, I too have complimented Ed Emsley. He deserves it.

TRADES TRAINING AT COLLIN'S BAY



An inmate doing layout work in the Sheet Metal Shop.

The greatest asset that can be offered by any penitentiary, reformatory, or correctional institution to any given number of inmates is training. The more refined and elaborate the training, the more the inmate is likely to absorb, and the more the inmate absorbs, the less chance there will be that he will return, or have need to return to any place of confinement for further training.

Breaking training down, we can discover three distinct types, all of which are maintained at Collin's Bay. These types are academic, vocational and disciplinary, the latter including cleanliness, personal appearance, and manners.

The training upon which the greatest stress is placed here at Collin's Bay

is the Vocational Training which could be said to be the foremost of its kind, especially in penitentiaries.

Nine separate and recognized trades are taught to the inmates of Collin's Bay. They are taught by capable and licensed instructors who take a sincere interest in the progress, behaviour, and general welfare of their students, both while they are here, and after they have departed.

Seven of the courses that are later outlined in this article are full time training courses of one year's duration. The eighth course, Bricklaying, is a six month course which is taught twice a year. The ninth course is barbering, and is so different in both theory and practice that we neglect to include it in this article.

Trades Training Courses have been in operation at Collin's Bay Penitentiary for fourteen years now, and their value can easily be noticed when comparisons are made in the recidivist rates for institutions employing such training, and those which do not. The approximate figures are eighty percent successes for institutions employing the vocational training, and in the vicinity of sixty-five percent failures or recidivists from institutions not employing vocational training. It is only reasonable that if a man desires to stay out of jail, he must be acceptable to, and capable of earning an honest living. If the man does not have some skill or knowledge, he will have difficulty in obtaining employment, whether he is an ex-inmate or not. The training at Collin's Bay is designed to give the man not only the theory and practical

experience which constitute the skill, but also the confidence required to compete with the labour force in a free society.

The initial nine months of each course are spent in intensive training on machines and with tools, and in the theory of the trade. In addition to this there are weekly classroom periods during which related subjects like blueprint reading, draughting, mathematics, and English are taught. The final three months of the course are spent on practical applications of what has been learned.

The following is an outline of the eight courses available to inmates at Collin's Bay.

Motor Vehicle Repair

Motor Vehicle Repair is by far the most popular vocational course. This class is taught in a large, modern, and well equipped garage. The theory portion of the course is taught by Mr. M. Derrick. The practical portion rests in the capable hands of Mr. A. Babcock and Mr. R. Abrams. Graduates of this course can be called upon for any repair job that could be done in any garage or service station across the country - on any model of car, whether old or new.

All modern equipment is used in the garage, and the students become thoroughly familiar with such equipment as Sun motor analysers, distributor testers, front end alignment equipment, and any other tools, equipment, or machinery that is useful in the vehicle repair trade by the time they have completed the course.

Welding

Welding is the latest course to be added to the vocational curriculum at Collin's Bay. It is a popular course, and has already had three graduating classes. The instructor is W.H. Parks, and his pupils declare that if there's anything he doesn't know about welding, "there just ain't no such thing."

Oxy-acetylene welding and cutting, and all arc process work is thoroughly covered in the nine months spent with Mr. Parks. Pressure welding, a difficult process, is adequately covered, as well as horizontal and vertical welding. Upon finishing the welding course, the inmates are transferred to the Blacksmith's Shop for practical experience.

Plumbing and Heating

This trade is directed by Mr. C.L. McQuaide who teaches both the theoretical and practical aspects of plumbing and heating. Much of the work on this course is repetitive owing to the fact that only through constant and diligent practice can the men acquire the necessary skills.

Threading, bending, flaring and sweating of copper tubing are taught by Mr McQuaide, as well as soldering, wiping, lead work, instruction in the use of hand and machine tools, and the delicate working on casts. There is a detailed instruction concerning the installation of hot water heating systems. Most of this work is done in framework models of an ordinary bathroom which might be found in any house. There is no set pattern however, and this allows the students to apply what they have learned to problems which they have not previously encountered

or studied. At the completion of this course, the graduates are well enough prepared to go out on the most difficult of jobs.

Electrical

The Electrical Trade is considered to be the most difficult of the nine trades taught here. Dealing in the preliminary stages with the origin of electricity, and tracing it to modern uses, Instructor A. J.W. Robinson is continually dealing with an invisible quantity.

When the men have been taught the fundamentals, they proceed to learn elecrostatics, electrodynamics, magnetism, motor wiring, house wiring, AC and DC theory, transformers, automatic cut outs, generators, and on and on. They learn to use the different meters and the safety tools of the trade.

Electrical pupils are permitted to attempt their own experiments and are advised to select their own field of endeavour within the framework of electricity.

Machine Shop

Through Instructor A.J. Bignon, the novices of this trade learn all the fundamentals of machine shop work. The penitentiary machine shop is spacious, modern, and well equipped, containing eight lathes, three milling machines, several types of grinders, two shapers, and many other complex machines that could be found only in the much larger shops outside. In addition to instructions on the machines, the students learn the principles of heat treatment, oxy-acetylene welding and cutting, and the theory of metal structure.

After completing the nine months of study under Mr. Bignon, the students are turned over to Mr. J. Fowler who makes sure that they get as much practical, on-the-job training as is possible for the remainder of their stay at Collin's Bay.

Carpentry

A Carpentry Student begins with the theory of the trade. From this he graduates to practice, using only hand tools, and later, when he is familiar with the shop and with the power tools, he will be instructed in the use of them, observing all safety measures. The student will also learn layout, manufacture and installation of doors, cabinet-making, and the principles of construction carpentry.

Each student is asked to make a model house to scale. These are to be accurate in every detail, and usually are.

Mr. Walter Huff exhibits great pride in the work his students turn out, especially some of the cabinet work and fancy kitchen cupboards that they make toward the end of the course.

Brickmasons

A six month course taught twice a

year, the Brickmasons Trade is under the direction of Mr. R. Dick. Beginning with simple layouts for single walls, Mr. Dick's students progress to such complex patterns as the vee, dome, and arch.

Speed is stressed by Mr. Dick, and during the course, each inmate constructs walls fireplaces, and quality patterns on the floor. They are coached along the way by Mr. Dick, and later, when the course is finished, are sent to the mason construction gang who have done fine work in the past, especially on the Protestant Chapel, and the new Classification Office.

Sheet Metal

This is the oldest course in the institution. Taught by Mr. G.A. Irvine, the Sheet Metal Course covers thoroughly the use of all hand and power tools in connection with metal work. The students also learn soldering, seaming, pattern making, layout, and heating systems installation.

Quality of workmanship is stressed by Mr. Irvine, and when he is finished with his students, they should be capable of tackling any job they might meet in competitive industry.

You may write it on his tombstone,
 You may cut it on his card,
 That a young man married
 Is a young man marred.

Rudyard Kipling

LETTERS

TO THE

EDITOR

Dear Sir:

I read your advertisement. In reply to this, I am sending you ten dollars and the names and addresses of friends I would like you to send it to. Hoping this will keep you satisfied for another year,, I remain,

Yours truly,
Gerrard Cotten

Dear Sir:

The inmates deserve commendation for giving up their spare time to work on the floats for the Santa Claus Parade.

Sincerely,
(Mrs.) Jocelyn Chernick

Dear Editor:

Last issue was one of the best. The sports coverage was better than we've had in a long time. Keep it up and I'm sure you'll have more inmate support.

An Inmate

Dear Sir:

"The Diamond" never ceases to amaze me. "Inmate Attitudes" was quite outspoken. It seems that the content of the magazine is constantly improving and I would like to congratulate all those who are responsible for this.

Yours very truly,
Leonard Willard

Dear Editor:

According to "Inmate Attitudes", appearing in your last edition, the inmates do not have a very good opinion of the public. I don't really know enough about the matter to say they're wrong, but I know that I'd take no offense to working or living with an ex-inmate, and I think there are a great many others who feel the same.

Yours truly,
Durwood Kerr

Dear Sir:

I found your last magazine very interesting. However, in "Inmate Attitudes", the best contribution between

the covers in my opinion, one inmate stated that the public were too naive when it came to law enforcement, etc. This, I believe, was referring to police procedures. Perhaps we are naive, but I don't think we're either naive or gullible enough to believe that our law enforcement agencies are comparable to the *Gestapo*. This person must be very bitter against the people who, for his own good and protection and that of the people out here and all across Canada, put him in there even though it was his own fault for being a criminal in the first place.

Incidentally, I think this article was good enough to have a name telling us who wrote it. I looked all through the book trying to find out and it just wasn't there. I wanted to write to him and tell him that I thought he did a good job. Will you pass on this to him please? I think more of your articles should have names on them. Could it be that writers are ashamed of what they've written?

I agree that a man would be wise wanting to forget about prison. I think he should be frank with his employer, but not tell anyone else, and I don't think he should have to worry about neighbours too much.

Thank you very much,
(Mrs.) Esther Krumwiede

Editor's Note: Perhaps the inmate referred to had some personal and none too delightful experiences with the police. The police are human, and they can lose their tempers the same as anyone else. There is good and bad in all men, and there is sympathy and brutality in all men no matter what walk

of life they follow. We don't say the inmate was right or wrong. We simply asked for his opinion and permission to print it.

Most articles in "The Diamond" are not by-lined because they are written by the same person. We feel it might be boring to see his name so much. It's probably bad enough that you have to put up with his opinions all the time. However, we'll try and sneak in a few more by-lines in future. Thank you for your letter and the views contained therein. If it weren't for letters like yours, we'd never know what our readers wanted more or less of.

Dear Editor:

I am sorry this letter is so long in coming, but I am not much of a letter writer. I have read many of your articles in *The Diamond* and find them, along with the rest of the magazine, very interesting.

Tell me, does an editor participate in sports? I played about a dozen games of hockey but twisted my knee and had to quit. My leg doesn't bother me — just a certain way I turn it and it gives out on me.

Let me tell you about the weather here — Lethbridge, Alberta — one afternoon it was about 45 degrees above and the next morning it was 30 below zero. It's amazing how the temperature here rises and falls; you'd have to feel it to believe it.

Well, that's about all except that I was skunked at hunting. I went for moose, deer, and bear. Didn't see a thing, and we went so far that this was disturbing and discouraging.

Best Regards,
John Wesley Dixon

The DIAMOND contains article about the prison, photos of events therein, poetry, fiction and humour. We try to stress humour, however, we cannot always see humour in our situation so it must be admitted that we are not always successful.

One dollar will send 12 issue of The DIAMOND to your home or office and each issue will tell you something new about the prison. What do the men do in their cells? What do they work at? Do they make use of their time?

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THE DIAMOND

Founded 1951

Written, edited and managed by the men of Collin's Bay Penitentiary, with the sanction of Commissioner of Penitentiaries Allan J. MacLeod.

It is the aim of **The Diamond** to reflect the views of the inmates on pertinent topics and to help bridge the gap between the prisoner and the public, as well as to provide a medium for creative expression for the inmate population of the prison.

PENITENTIARY WARDEN

Mr. Fred Smith

PRINTING INSTRUCTORS

At Kingston Penitentiary

Mr. L. D. Cook

Mr. F. E. A. Revell

Printing Staff

COMPOSITOR

JOHN BELL

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